

THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

VOL. III.

GASTONIA, GASTON COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1882.

No. 18.

He Knew The Hair.

A few days since a party of gentlemen were together. One man, a joker stepped up to a member of the party, and holding a long hair before his eyes, said, "See here, old fellow, this looks suspicious. Tell me, where did this long hair come from?"

"Why, that's from my wife's head?" "Are you sure of it?" "Sure of it? Of course I am. You don't suppose you would find any other woman's hair about me, do you?"

"No, probably not; but I am sorry you are so sure it is your wife's hair, for I just picked it off the coat of this gentleman, pointing to a friend near by."

A fruit and vegetable canning establishment will be started by Elizabeth, Tenn. this summer.

The sumac business in Virginia has risen from one hundred tons in 1866 to ten thousand in 1881.

Mr. W. H. Pillow, of Jacksonville, Florida, has shipped 45,131 quarts of strawberries this season.

The receipts from Kentucky for the last nineteen years from interest revenue amount to \$126,267,949.

Table with 2 columns: Location and Time. Rows include Chester, Lowryville, McConnelville, Guthrieville, Yorkville, etc.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. Change of Schedule.

On and after Sunday, April 30th, 1882, Passenger Train Service on the Atlanta and Charlotte Air-Line division of this road will be as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Direction and Time. Rows include Atlanta, Charlotte, Sparta, etc. for both 'GOING EAST' and 'GOING WEST'.

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CONNECTIONS.

A with arriving train of Georgia Central and A. & W. P. Railroads. B with arriving trains of Georgia Central, A. & W. P., and W. & A. Railroads.

T. M. R. TALBOT, General Manager. A. POPE, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.

Best business now before the public.

At anything else, Capital not needed. We will start you. \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us.

What I Love.

I love the playful little lamb - I love him broiled or roasted; I love the feather songster, too - I think him best of tenor.

THE WATER LILIES.

Pretty little Effie Dana - or 'Barefoot', as she was nicknamed - resided with her aged grandmother in a small cottage in a deep ravine nearly a mile from the village of Northgate.

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And besides, these petty disbonesties grow so fast and large, that of them come swindles, robberies, rgeries, defalcations, embezzlements, frauds, and "pickings and stealings" of every grade and kind.

A man may know how to pile cord-wood with the "big ends" in front, and "crow-ner" in the middle; he may be able to pack his apples with the best ones near the barrel-heads, or his strawberries with the big ones on top of the box.

Many a poor wretch has sold his birth-

one side, then on the other, in silent admiration of herself. "If I could only dress and be fine like the ladies of the village, I could marry a good-looking gentleman like that. I wish I were not so poor."

As these thoughts crossed her busy mind she was startled by a deep sigh, almost a groan. Looking up, she beheld Northgate, standing before her. He looked pale and sad, and with his sun-burnt face, faded light hair and small blue eyes, so different from the graceful knight who had just left her!

"Who was you chap, Barefoot, who has just left ye?" "And how do I know?" she replied pettishly. "He stopped for a bunch of lilies as he was passing."

When she had returned from the mill at the appointed time. She had, unknown to her grandmother, slipped her Sunday shoes and stockings out of the cottage and put them on, and tied her pretty golden curls back with faded blue ribbons; her toilet was arranged with the aid of a piece of a broken looking glass.

The man who would deceive in trade for a dollar, equivocate for a shilling, or lie for a penny, may think he is shrewd; but I doubt it. He who will do this to lower the price of what he buys or raise the price of what he sells, either puts small value on his manhood, or else he is sold cheap?

The ordinary high hat has generally been denounced as a grievous imposition of fashion, but has at last been turned to a really useful purpose.

and so charmed and flattered her that he at last awoke her unconscious bosom a wild idolatry. Happily the summer flew on the wings of love; her life was one summer day; her soul was filled with rapture; but alas! the happy days of summer were followed by autumn, and Percy's time at Northgate was ended.

"You will not forget me, darling? I will write often. And you will not let that two-headed Robin cut me out whilst I am away?"

"No danger," said Effie, in a low voice. "I am afraid, Percy, that you will find some grand lady to love, and forget me."

Fraternel Advice. Mr. Editor: I wish to say to the young man signing himself "The Dilemma": Please let me warn you and other members of the Home Department.

Fourteen Great Mistakes. It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world;

Reading. The mere act of reading is not praiseworthy. To read back after book with no settled purpose is too much like gathering a miscellaneous assortment of pieces of cloth and never having them made into clothes which can be worn.

had changed much during his absence. "Of course," he argued to himself, she has forgotten me by this time, or she may be again in love with that low-headed Scotch beau of hers."

"I should like to see her." "She haunts these old ruins. See!" said he, pointing with his whip. "There she is! As he drew his handsome greys beneath the shade he cried, "Good evening, Effie! Is that you? In his old family way."

"I am not surprised at your loving Effie, Alice, kindly, wishing to put her at rest."

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out on the old familiar scenes which she had not had the courage to gaze upon since Percy went away. It was midnight; the water-lilies again decked the pond; the sparrows darted back and forth amidst the ruins of the old mill; the willow boughs dipped their long, graceful branches in the brook, while the distant fall of water sounded softly upon the evening air.

"Don't speak of it," said Robin. "I was an awkward fool, no doubt, and it taught me to improve. I can speak English now so well that it is only once in a while that my tongue slips on a word."

"I can't do that, Effie!" "Then marry and be happy. Far away, ponder, I shall think of you and rejoice to see you prosperous and contented."

Oh, My Back! That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Leading physicians and clerical men use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.